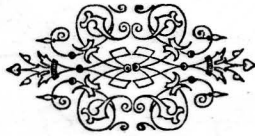


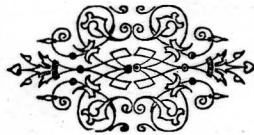
THE LINCOLNIAN



ISSUED BY

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS 1910



KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

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The Annual offers its patrons merely a bulletin this year, trusting that another year will be more favorable to the publication of a larger and more adequate magazine. While the year just closing has been a prosperous one in many respects, several accidents have made it impractical to issue a more pretentious volume for the parents and friends of Lincoln High. However, we hope this issue will receive the welcome accorded our annuals in the past.

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The school has suffered seriously from the epidemics of diphtheria and grip that have visited Kansas City this past winter. Among the sad features of these troubles, from which a number were compelled to drop out of their classes, we are inclined to note the death of three of our promising school-children: Daisy Tittle, '13; Beatrice Darden, '11, and Bertha Pickett, '13. We desire to offer our deepest sympathy to the bereaved families, at the same time expressing our loss of three lives that have meant a great deal to our school.

* * *

As usual our school has been honored by the presence of many friends and visitors during the year, among whom was Mr. Riley, an inspector of schools of Australia for the province of New South Wales. Mr. Riley gave us a very interesting and instructive talk on the people and customs of his country.

BRAIN FOOD.

In picking out a food for tho't
From all the bookish jam,
Adapt your mood to worthy food,
And try a little *Lamb*.

Or if *Lamb's* not your favorite dish,
And with no gusto taken,
Some *Hogg* might do, or else a few
Nice juicy bits of *Bacon*.

If *Lamb* and *Bacon* prove too tough,
And difficult to Chaucer,
With *Browning* o'er, you'll like it *Moore*
Than *Campbell* eaten raw, sir.

Perhaps *Crabbe's Tales* will please your taste,
Beware of *Burns* when fried,
If poorly cooked you're surely booked
To get an *Akenside*.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

Some recent discussions and theories have caused me to look over the work of the past year in Lincoln High School to see whether its educational results have been so meager as to justify the suggestion for radical changes and a new departure in its educational aim.

Since the year 1885, when the first class of four graduated from Lincoln High School, 325 young men and women have completed its course of study. One-fourth of these have become teachers for a longer or shorter period of time, in city, town or country schools. Some have taught more than twenty years.

One-third of the entire number have pursued regular studies beyond the High School course. Some studying at State Normal schools, Lincoln Institute or Emporia, Kas., and some at Fisk University, Spelman Seminary, Tuskegee Institute, Wilberforce University, Howard University, Manhattan Agricultural School, Kansas University, the University of Nebraska, University of Denver and Oberlin College. Two are taking courses in Theology, one at Wilberforce University and one at Gammon Theological Seminary in Atlanta, Ga. The largest number, twenty, have taken courses in the University of Kansas. One of the first if not the very first of these was Wm. E. Griffin, of the Class of '92. Nearly half of this number have completed courses there and received degrees, the most recent being Estelle Christian, of the Class of '05, who receives the degree of A. B. June 8, 1910. Inez Wood, of the Class of '99, was the first of our girls to take a degree from Kansas University, and Leanore Osborne, of '98, the first to take a degree from Oberlin College.

Three of our graduates who pursued further study are teaching in the schools of Kansas City, Kas.—Lydia Lockridge, who studied at Fisk University and K. U. and taught with remarkable success in Iowa and Kansas, is principal and teacher; Inez Wood, who was for several years a teacher Topeka, and Woody Jacobs, of the Class of '04, who received the degree of A. B. from K. U. and distinguished himself by winning a debate for his university over Baker College.

For several years one-fourth of the colored teachers in the grade schools of Kansas City, Mo., have been graduates of Lincoln High School.

Several of our young men and women in professional life have found the High School course a good foundation for their future life work. Out in Oklahoma John Teague, of the Class of '95, is well known as a careful and successful physician.

Launey Smith, of the Class of '97, is a successful business man in one of the large cities of Canada, where his racial identity is no bar to success. Thos. McCampbell, of the Class of '98, is making his course and work in pharmacy a stepping stone to medicine and is now completing a course in that profession, while a younger brother of the Class of '04, Dr. Ernest McCampbell, has completed a medical and post graduate course and became one of the professional men of our city.

At least five—four boys and one girl—have completed courses in pharmacy and are “making good” in that profession: Houston of '97, McCampbell of '98, Green of '04, Willard Hines of '01, owner and manager of a successful drug store in Oklahoma, and Wilmer Campbell of '04, who was regarded by the faculty of K. U. as one of their most brilliant students in pharmacy. Another girl, Wertie Blackwell, '09, has entered upon the study of pharmacy in K. U.

The Class of '04 is remarkable for sending out the largest percentage for college study. Out of a class of twelve, eight pursued further work, two taking pharmacy, two the A. B. course, one taking medicine and the remainder work in Normal schools. Their motto was a fitting one: “Finished, yet just begun.”

The largest numbers for further study have gone out from the classes of 1907 and 1909. The Class of '09 was the first to send out the number 10 out of 28. Four of these went to K. U., one to Perdue, Ind.; two to Howard University, and three to Manhattan Agricultural School, Kansas.

A few months later the Class of '07 sent 10 out of 23 for further study—two of these to Fisk University, two to Lincoln Institute, four to K. U., one to Wilberforce and one to the University of Denver. Another of this class, with remarkable thrift, has already a large bank account with which to begin his college course this season.

At least fifteen of our graduates have passed the civil service examination in the city. Several have been appointed and have done acceptable work as carriers and railway postal clerks. Two of these did good service as census enumerators, I. M. Horton and Lorana Richardson. Geo. Love, of the Class of '01, has done good work in the office of the City Treasurer. If we could obtain definite information our list of those clerical positions would be larger.

At least one-third of the graduates have married and have families and homes. Some have bought homes for parents and have placed them in comfortable circumstances. A great majority of these homes give evidence of thrift and culture. I could name several with large cases of books, good pictures on the walls, with comfort and cleanliness in evidence. Visit

some of these homes, that of George and Kitty Love, of Cora White-Lester, of Arthur Pullam, of Wm. Griffin, of Daisy Day McKnight, of Ophelia Watts-Jackson, of Zella Garbon-Arnold, besides many others that space forbids us to mention.

Many of the girls that have gone out from the walls of Lincoln High School have become important factors in the community and invaluable aids to their husbands, who in many cases are leading men in their cities. At the risk of being personal, I must name some of these young women: Mrs. Fannie McCampbell Peck, '98, wife of Rev. Wm. Peck, of Allen Chapel, a helpmeet in every sense of the word, gentle, forceful, helpful in the many sided work of the pastorate.

In Kansas City, Kas., is Leurlean Snadon Wilson, '97, wife of Rev. Arlington Wilson, of the Metropolitan Baptist church. As his secretary and assistant, Mrs. Wilson accompanies her husband to all church gatherings and has often been appointed to positions requiring careful literary training and accuracy of statement.

Another one of these girls, whose culture and refinement would grace any home, is Bartly Oliver Lambright, '02, wife of one of the leading physicians of our city.

Two of our graduates in Independence are leaders in that community: Rev. Chas. Williams, '92, of the A. M. E. church, one of the most progressive of young ministers, reaching out in lecture courses and other means of culture for his people. Another, Mattie Hall James, '01, unobtrusive and gentle in manner, but the head of Christian Endeavor work, of literary society, of women's club work.

A couple of whom we may justly feel proud is Edward Thompson, '01, and wife, Blanche Roberts Thompson, '02. Both are and have been for years teaching in Pleasant H Mo., the husband as principal of the school. They are the leaders in every good work and have the respect and love of citizens and are regarded among the best teachers in the

Down in the unfavorable environment of the West towns, Cherry McGill, '03, is doing "with might what her hands find to do." Leader in two literary societies and Sunday school, she is a valuable aid in St. John's church. On several occasions when I have been called upon to address some literary society or act as judge in some debate, I have found Miss McGill the main force in keeping alive the spirit of literary culture and progress.

Down in distant Los Angeles, Cal., Maud Morrison, '01, is preparing for work as a foreign missionary, and in Denver Joshua Rice, '07, has shown such literary ability, coupled with high character, that a church of that city has undertaken to assist him in preparing for the ministry.

Even this partial retrospect encourages the workers in Lincoln High School to feel that the work has not been in vain, nor in the wrong direction. A large percentage of the young people have "made good"—to use a forceful phrase of the day, and it is a rare pleasure to keep in touch with many of them, to watch their ambitious upward struggles. What would have been the fate of these progressive young people under a suggested vocational course? Must the one-third, the saving "remnant," the future leaders, be lost to the race that the remainder may make a larger salary upon graduation? Let us have all the vocational schools that the community can afford, but not at the expense of the High School course. The object of education is the development of power in the individual. Which education best gives that power? The courses that have for a thousand years been used in training the brightest intellects of the nations of Europe, or a course in domestic science, nursing, carpentry or agriculture?

Which course will most quickly lift our youth to the level of modern civilization?

While we know that the moral and social regeneration of a race is the work of centuries rather than a few short years, still it seems that we might learn a valuable lesson from that most progressive little nation of modern times, Japan. For the past sixty years they have been sending their brightest young men to the most civilized nations of Europe, entering their universities and getting the highest and best that each country has to offer.

As a people we are a part of American civilization, the wealth of learning, in science, in literature, in art, handed down from the centuries of the past and increased daily by donations from the present, is within our reach. Shall we deliberately shut out the youth of our race from this storehouse on the ground that the majority of them could not use it in making their daily bread; that their ancestors had been taught to work merely for 250 years, and that that regime was a very simple and successful one; that it were best to continue it even though the labor unions and prejudice shut them out from the higher departments of work, they would be better fitted for the lower departments of work and could make a living in a shorter time?

The men and women who half a century ago came down from New England bringing the best that America had to offer, brought both culture and thrift, a larger share of the former—who can say that their work and their judgment was in any sense a failure?

Then let us be true to the dreams of our youth; to the ideals of our young manhood and womanhood, and the judg-

ment of our riper years, that manhood and womanhood are more than dollars and cents; that while we need carpenters, and nurses, and cooks, we need more intelligent and thoughtful fathers and mothers; we need men as well as workers; that the man can become a worker more easily than the worker can become a man; that the only limitations to be placed on the individual is the limitation of his capacity; that the industries are but aids to culture and civilization, where the "life is more than meat."

ANNA H. JONES.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Mr. David Crosthwaite is still "following the gleam" at Perdue, Indiana.

Mrs. Fannie McCampbell Peck, '98, wife of Rev. W. H. Peck, a charming young matron, is doing excellent work as president of the "Grant Social Club."

Miss Cora Carr, class '07, will spend the summer in Kansas City.

Dr. Ernest McCampbell, '04, is now the proud possessor of a little son, to whom he has given the name of Thomas III.

Miss Alberta Wells, class '07 is attending Wilberforce University, where she is studying music and taking a business course.

Misses Izetta Farley, Estelene Greer, Wirtie Blackwell and Mr. Ed Baker are all doing good work in Kansas University.

A little daughter has come to brighten the home of and Mrs. Chester Walker. Mrs. Walker was formerly Mary Richardson, class '06.

Mr. Hugh Jones, '01, has saved enough money to pay expenses through a four-year college course. He will enter Kansas University in September.

Miss Wilmer Campbell, '04, is doing successful work as a pharmacist in The People's Drug Store.

Mr. Henry Collins, '02, is now at Wilberforce University.

Class of '09 has a record for having the largest number to enter college, the number being nine. Watch Class of '10 beat it.

Misses Maglon Tyndal and Edna Herndon, '09' have done successful work at Howard University this year.

Mr. Frank Vincent, '09, is studying in Manhattan, Kas., where he is taking up engineering.

We guess Mr. Arthur Johnson, '08, is waiting to enter the school of matrimony if Miss M. A. is willing.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

This science is too important a factor in human life to be left behind in the march of events. Its influence is too wide, too deep, too general, for us to ignore. During this long period of progress the moving world has carried with it this seemingly unmoving or unprogressive factor; the man specializing in a thousand industries, the woman still limited to her domestic functions.

The importance of this science is becoming fully realized by both sexes, as can be seen by the attention devoted to it on every hand. Numerous books are being written and magazine articles published daily by men and women of the world. Of all the arts and all the sciences, this should be classed as the noblest of them all.

All over the country one may observe that buildings are erected especially for this purpose. It is now introduced in schools, institutions and agricultural colleges. It covers such a broad field; including domestic functions of every kind, sewing, cooking and housekeeping in its every sense.

An ignorant, overworked woman cooking for her family is not able to know what is best for the innerman; the average woman, learning from her mother, has been able only to hand down to us the habits of a dark, untutored past; but with the help of science, the homemaker is accomplishing wonders. The mothers of yesterday performed their household duties in a way that would seem drudgery to the scientific woman of today. To her, science enters the home and can be applied to every nook and corner. By her intelligence the home is becoming economical, healthful and comfortable.

The preparation of food is very important, and this is where woman's labor is most demanded; on it depends the pleasantness or disagreeableness of the day's routine. Some have looked upon this work as being inferior, only to be performed by menials; but it is being daily studied and practiced by the wealthiest women of the day.

Too much can never be said in praise of this study, and it is made doubly interesting by our most efficient instructor, Miss Sprague. As interesting as she makes the work, she informs us that she could accomplish much more along this line if she had at her command a laboratory fitted up especial for this purpose. With this we could perform many demonstrations and experiments that would be of infinite value to us. We hope some day in the early future will see this department equipped with a laboratory, dining room and any other necessities for a finished course. Miss Sprague has so inspired us as to the nobleness of this part of woman's mission that

many of the girls have determined to make Domestic Science their chief study. Last fall two of our graduates entered Manhattan to take a post course in the work.

There is no need to describe the cooking department. The only new feature, perhaps, is a substantial and well-fitted refrigerator which the board has kindly provided. There might also be mentioned the fruit canned and preserved by the Senior girls of '10, of which they are justly proud. One may observe in the cupboards jars of peaches, tomatoes, mangoes, unfermented grape juice, apple jelly and grape jelly.

The girls are learning to appreciate the theoretical side of cooking more than they formerly did. Miss Sprague jokingly tells us that she could bring forward an ancestor of our forefathers (namely the monkey) in the kitchen and teach him the mechanical part of the work, but she could not make much progress along the scientific line. We learn the composition of foods, food chemistry, physiology as pertaining to digestion and preparation of foods. In the latter we learn neatness, cleanliness and economy. We study the different charts in the room, made a study of invalid cookery and care of the sick. Housekeeping notes are also given.

All of these interesting things go to make up the course. Another important feature is the planning of menus at the least possible cost. At one lesson, in which we served ourselves, we planned a three-course dinner for twenty-four at the cost of \$1.98, or 8¼ cents a plate. Think of that! Young men take notice; you who are thinking of entering the matrimonial realm; here are some bargains that will probably interest you. In the course, the planning and serving of a luncheon, dinner and supper are carried out with great success. This gives excellent training for learning how to serve a properly and how a table should be set.

The first of these series, the luncheon, was served to lady members of the faculty, including Miss Reeves, the school clerk. This was a simple, informal affair with Miss Sprague as hostess, and all the guests expressed themselves as being "too full for utterance." There were two waitresses for the occasion; who no doubt were in agony for fear they should make a mistake (the other members of the class looking on with critical eyes). These beginners, however, namely, Miss Syms and Miss Miller, came through the ordeal unscathed.

The next in order was the serving of a dinner, which was to be served to the gentlemen of the faculty, but on account of an unexpected call meeting we were doomed to disappointment. Messrs. Brown, Evans and Tyler were the only members that could possibly be excused. We soon found that a vacancy at a dinner served by Seniors is not hard to fill and

were agreeably surprised when we learned that Dr. and Mrs. Thos. A. Jones, from Washington, and Mrs. Gerald Tylor were to be our guests. Miss Swanson acted as hostess; Misses Crosby and Parks were waitresses. The table looked very nice with its spotless linen and decorated in the center with fruit of the season. The menu cards were made by Miss Sprague. And such a delightful dinner it proved to be! All of the guests ate with coming appetites and smiles of enjoyment could be seen on all faces. The menu was as follows:

Potage a la Riene.	Croutons.
Chicken Fricasse.	Light Rolls.
Potatoe Croquettes.	Macaroni.
	Creamed Onions.
Rice Pudding.	Lemon Sauce.
Fruit Macedoine.	
Cheese and Crackers.	Coffee.

How those people did eat! Even quiet Mr. Evans showed remarkable ability to do justice to everything. I need not say that the girls were highly complimented on their work. Of course we didn't mind that large pile of dishes, as there were five bricks of tutti frutti ice cream waiting to spur us on. This treat was due to the kindness of Mr. Tyler, and I am sure every bit of it was eaten, as we thought this was the best way of showing our appreciation.

As sewing is included under Domestic Science, it would hardly be fair to leave the subject without a word about this useful work. This department is also presided over by Miss Sprague and the results of her work are equally gratifying. The sewing room and its equipments have been so often described that it is hardly necessary to do so here. That great progress is being made can be seen in the fact that an addition of three sewing machines has been made, increasing the number to eight. When sewing was started in the high school, model work from the grade schools could not be accepted, but now this work has reached a higher standard of perfection and the pupil on entering may begin immediately on the second grade work, which consists of various articles of underwear and a complete cooking outfit. After this course comes the shirt-waist, shirt-waist suits and higher grades of sewing. Drafting is then taught.

The pupils of this department are showing remarkable skill in making tailored garments, which show great care and fitting, finishing up and neatness of seams. One of the most advanced pupils in this work made a tailored skirt that was the envy of every Senior girl. When a garment of underwear is finished it is placed in the exhibit case. This work, like the "woman" needs no eulogy; it speaks for itself. The form in

the hall has attracted much attention, because of the pretty dresses displayed thereon.

It is a most interesting sight to see the pupils, especially the smaller ones, intelligently cutting, fitting and handling the machines with hands that show the excellent training they have received. When one enters this room the whirring of the machines and the click of shears greets the ears, and it reminds one of an ideal workshop; each one being busy performing her duty in a quiet way. Order and method prevail in this little department. It can be compared to the great workshop of life, where each member of this coming generation will be performing duties that the world demands of them. May the results of this training be seen in a light that will reflect brilliantly upon its source.

Hazel Miller, '10.

"WHEN DE ONE YOU WANTS, WANTS YOU."

It ain't no use in talking, I tell you
Dat it do make a feller's har't feel splendid
When de one you wants, wants you.
When de turkey gobbler's goblin and
De taters growin' too,
Seems de whole world's full o' good things
When de one you wants, wants you.

Dey's somethin' jumps widin you,
Till you don't know what to do,
When you hold her hand in yourn,
When de one you wants, wants you.

Round your har't dey's sich a tickling,
When she says she'll be your Sue,
And dem pearly teeth all showin'
When de one you wants, wants you.

It's jist lacke showers o' blessing
And mornin' draps o' dew,
When she tells you, "Cose I lubs you,"
And de one you wants, wants you.

Lads, you never had sich feelin's,
Till she says, "I's fond o' you,"
And you almost feel her blushin'
When de one you wants, wants you.

And you can cut de 'spences,
For her dad's a parson, too,
And she eben names de wedin' day,
When de one you wants, wants you.

The sun jist keeps a shining',
When you knows her har't is true,
And she'll be yourn forever,
When de one you wants, wants you.

LEROY RILEY, '12.

MUSIC.

"All art constantly aspires toward the condition of music."

That we have a genius in our midst cannot be doubted, when we look at the progress of music, not only in the High School, but in the choruses and choral societies, in which the fine work of our musical instructor is shown. The High School has become noted for its achievements along this line. Visitors have come to the school for no other purpose than to witness an excellent method of instruction and to hear music as only can be rendered by Lincoln High School students. Well has one of the papers said: "His Friday morning exercises are as a balm to the soul." Mr. Tyler has only been able to accomplish this by trying to instill into the minds of each the true worth of music and bringing before us some of the most brilliant talent of the day. He has been with us three years, but in that short time he has established a lasting record for our school that will live far into the future. His great enthusiasm and rare ability have been recognized by both races. Critics of art and various papers have acknowledged the fact that the Negro is bringing forth talent in this direction that compete ably with other races.

The commencement music this year promises to be the best ever rendered, surpassing that of previous years. Mr. Tyler displays the true musician in his selections of the most appropriate songs, that charm the listener with their sweetness. This music enhances materially the commencement exercises.

At one of the meetings of the Teachers' Institute at Central High School, the Lincoln High School chorus sang a few brilliant selections with a success that has always marked its undertakings. The audience of 800 or more teachers were highly pleased and expressed its appreciation with hearty applause. Selections from "Hiawatha" were sung, including "On a Way Awake." "Wahonomin" (as an encore) and "Stanctus" by Gounod.

February 18 a musical program was given, called the "Junior and Senior Program," in which we were ably assisted by Prof. J. M. Marquess, principal of the Sumner High School in Kansas City, Kas., and Miss Edmonia Hubbell, of our own city:

1. Orpheus. Gluck
 Chorus of Mourners.
 Orpheus.
 Chorus of Furies.
 Orpheus.
 Chorus.
 Orpheus.
 Chorus of Blessed Spirits.
2. Passage Bird's Farewell.....Hildach
 Miss Hubbel and Paul Crosthwait.
3. Po' Little Lamb.....Parks
 Junior and Senior Quartet.
4. Indian Love Lyrics.....Finden
 Mr. Marquess.
5. Thine Eyes So Blue.....Lassen
 Senior Quartet and Blanch Yancy.
 Violin Obligata by Leon Herriford.
6. On Aaway Awake.....Coleridge Taylor
 School.

The part of Orpheus was beautifully and effectively sung by Mr. Tyler. The songs rendered by Mr. Marquess were pleasing in every detail. It is needless to say that Miss Hubbel still remains the High School favorite. The Junior and Senior quartets are doing most excellent work. During the course of the year we have been constantly entertained by our host talent as well as talent from other cities.

It is with regret we notice the fact that the theoretical side of music is not taken up with the enthusiasm and interest that formerly marked its progress. It is to be hoped that in the future the students will learn to appreciate and take advantage of the opportunity to be instructed along this interesting line of work by a patient and painstaking teacher. He needs the co-operation of every student to make his work a complete success. Having this, the continued progress of music in the High School is assured.

"In music the most indefinite and profound mysteries are revealed and placed outside us as a gracious marvelous globe; the very secret of the soul is brought forth and set in the audible world."

Closely connected with this part of the school work is the drama. The development of this work is worthy of the greatest praise. The elocution classes conducted by Miss C. E.

Brydie are bring forth material that astonish the public. They display ability to portray the most complex characters and to act the most difficult parts with an ease that would do credit to the most experienced along this line. Members of all classes participate in this work and the results of their steadfast efforts during the year is the drama which is annually presented to the public. The success of these plays are without a doubt due to the untiring energy and zealous work of Miss Brydie. What is said here on this subject is only a small part of what might be said. The public looks forward to the presentation of one of these dramas as an annual treat, and "The Tempest," a five-act play by William Shakespeare, given this year, is no exception; unless it be "exceptionally good."

It is accompanied with music rendered by Mr. Tyler, which adds much to the effectiveness of the play. The stage setting made by Mr. Evans produces a realistic effect that would not otherwise be.

Arthur Toney, '10, has the principal part, taking the character of "Prospero;" Carl Saunders, '12, "Antonio;" Thos. Perry, '10, "King of Naples;" Charles Stroud, '12, "Ferdinand;" Miss Sarah Richardson, '12, "Ariel," and Miss Mattie Johnson "Miranda."

The three-act drama produced this year by the Senior class is well worthy of mention. This play was written by a committee of three, Anne Swanson, Thomas Perry and Claude Stirman. We were assisted by Mr. Cook, but the success was largely due to our own efforts.

Hazel Miller, '10.

RECIPE FOR FLUNKS.

"Take a string of b's, stir in a pound of thin excuses; add a few stalls according to taste; sift in an abundance of athletic enthusiasm; flavor with moonshine caught on the numerous evenings strolls, then stuff with one night's cramming and serve hot at the end of the term."—Most Noble Verdant Freshies.

A Fruit Mixture.

"How pretty the bride looks with those orange blossoms!"

"Yes; she's a peach."

"They make a fine pair (pear), don't they?"

"They do that, and she is the apple of his eye."

CHARACTER is a fabric woven in the slow loom of time out of the threads of experience and thought.—*Grisham.*

ATHLETICS.

Claude N. Stirman, '10.

As Alexander the Great wept because there was not another world to conquer, so did the Lincoln High School football team of 1910. Our coach tried hard to get games for the team. Sumner could not play because they did not have enough boys. Why we did not play St. Joe is a mystery. We sent them two letters, but received no reply. The boys were very anxious to show that they were equally as fit to win games as the team of '09, and also to show that Lincoln has not lost her best material in athletics. This was the team: G. Perry, C. White, B. Smith, G. Moore, P. Crosthwait, R. Bailey, M. Hull, C. Stirman, E. Jordan, J. Roberts, C. Stroud, J. Harrison.

Lincoln also had a baseball team which could not secure games, although they tried every possible means. In my estimation Lincoln had the best material for baseball this year than in the last four years. The team was composed of the following: G. Bell, C. Roland, R. Lewis, C. Saunders, C. Stroud, G. Pinckney, C. Stirman, M. Hull, J. Harrison, E. Jordan, F. Kay.

The boys did not allow themselves to get stiff, however. They united and bought themselves a pair of boxing gloves. These they used until not a piece of the leather can be found anywhere. B. Smith won the heavy weight title by defeating C. Stroud. G. Pinckney was champion middle weight, Smith champion light weight and F. Trueman champion feather weight.

The Senior girls, after many months of discussion, decided to play basket-ball. This has been mentioned before, but until this year did they go into action. There were no interscholastic games, but the girls enjoyed themselves just the same and were benefited by the exercise.

Our kinsmen across the river were made a present of a gymnasium last year. This is the thing that Lincoln High School is patiently waiting for. A gymnasium with proper equipment does more good than some of the industrial training we receive. Exercise keeps our minds always grasping for higher things; while the industrial training we receive only keeps us in one position all the time. There are many students in the High School who would be benefited by a gymnasium. After school a larger number of the younger students are idle until about 6 in the evening, while they could be building up strength and health in the gymnasium.

LINES TO JUNIORS.

Farewell to you, dear Juniors,
 We take it much to heart,
 But console ourselves by saying
 That the best of friends must part.

We hope some day to meet you,
 Upon life's broader plain;
 Sharing with members of your race,
 The knowledge which you have gained.

We are now beginning a battle
 That cannot be won in a day,
 But by steady perseverance,
 Success will come our way.

The world wants men and women
 Who will and who can do,
 But before we say a last farewell
 We leave a motto with you:

"Lives of great men should all remind you,"
 You can be as great as they;
 "And departing leave behind you"
 That which time cannot decay.

ARTHUR TONEY. '10.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The Senior Club gave a series of parties in the past year, each one being successful. We were entertained by the following: Grant Moore, 1214 Woodland; Hazel Miller, 1414 E. 17th street; Miss Anna H. Jones, 2444 Montgall; Claudia Jenkins, 1324 Vine street.

Mr. Thos. Perry and Mr. Arthur Toney, Class '10, will study medicine in Chicago next year.

Miss Clara Holland, formerly of L. H. S., spent Christmas holidays in Kansas City. Miss Holland is a Junior in Wilberforce University.

Rev. S. W. Bacote has started on a trip abroad. He will visit the principal European cities.

We are glad to know that Miss Claudia Jenkins, '10, is doing successful work as secretary of Allen Chapel Sunday school. We wish her success.

One of the members of our faculty decided he was making enough money for two. He acted on this impulse and as a result we have with us Mrs. Gerald Tyler, formerly Miss Ray Campbell, of St. Louis, Mo.

The Senior class gave a theatre party. The production was "Herod." Miss A. H. Jones chaperoned.

The Ivanhoe Court, No. 26, gave a ladies' minstrel at Lyric hall, Tuesday evening, April 5, 1910. It was a very successful event and the various members who took part did credit to their instructor, Mrs. D. N. Crosthwaite. A prize of \$10 was won by Mrs. Wm. James for selling the largest number of tickets.

Mrs. Mae Miller has been ill for several weeks, but we hope to see her out soon.

Mr. Claude Stirman, '10, intends to continue his studies at Washburn next year.

Miss Judith Syms has shocked her classmates by entering into the social whirl.

The Senior class is wondering seriously if that engagement between Miss Emma Johnson and Mr. John King has been broken off.

Miss Inez McCoy will spend the summer in Chicago, visiting her friends.

Dame Rumor is on wing about the coming marriage of Miss Delia Boaz, the smallest girl of our class. Miss Boaz denies the report.

Miss Mary Augustus (Sophie) has made quite a "hit" with our Senior boys.

The Palace Drug Store, corner 19th and Vine streets, is one of the finest drug stores in the West. It is conducted by Dr. E. S. Lee.

Mrs. Minnie Johnson and her little daughter, Marga will be the guests of Mrs. Winnie Tucker commencement.

Mr. D. N. C. asked the chemistry class if platinum was found in abundance or not. His brilliant son, wishing to display some of his fluent English, insisted upon being called upon, and his answer was as follows: "It is found in California and Arizona and is very un-a-bun-da-ble." (A loud roar.)

A special party was given in honor of Miss H. D. (a Senior) and Miss A. (a Sophomore). "Shoes gave a party to invite their dresses down." (But they have not accepted the invitation as yet.)

THE LINCOLNIAN

THE CLASS OF '10.

* * *

Among the many pictures,
That hang on Memory's wall,
Will be the class of 1910,
The greatest one of all.

The first one on alphabetic roll
Is petite Miss Delia B.,
As prim, demure a little maid
As you would wish to see.

The first upon this list of C's,
Of which there is a host,
Is Miss Mary C., a jolly maid,
You can't take for a ghost.

Then Laura C. and Leslie C.
And Paul C. don't leave out,
For if you do you're apt to be
On all sides put to rout.

Next on the list stands all alone
The name of Hettie D.,
But everywhere except at home
You'll find her company.

We next expect of course to see
The name of Clara G.,
She would have had some company,
But woe, how poor is he.

Valena H. is quite sincere,
Her motto is, "I'll try,"
And she will try as long as she
Can walk to Lincoln High.

The picture next in our recall
I start of Claudia J.,
Who is the greatest one of all,
But that's for her to say.

Another picture comes in view
And reflected on the wall
The name of Hazel M. we see,
In letters bright but small.

Miss Inez Mc stands in full sight,
The "Coy" on second view,
But Grant M. looms up in the light
As "Moore" than hero true.

Now let us pull the curtain back
And look on the other side;
There's Thos. P., who, in fact,
A "Weston" in his stride.

Next on teh wall is Anna S.,
A maid of high ambitions,
Her aim in life to play her part
And win a great position.

The next in line is Marguerite S.,
Verletta, Roy and Claud,
Just one more S.; is Mable left?
No No! for her applaud!

Just one brave soul will grace the T's
And that is Arthur T.,
So grand and tall,
He ne'er will fall,
Except he try in love to fall.

There's one more letter left to us.
We will not go to Z's,
But may the name of Allen
"Ward" off care and disease.

Then farewell, class of 1910.
Go up life's great broad ladder;
Pleasant memories you leave behind,
And thoughts that ne'er grow sadder.

Great men have scaled such heights as you
Are now about to climb,
May God be ever with you,
And guide you all the time.

LAURA CARR, '10.

Miss Jones—"Roy, what is the feminine corresponding to the masculine stag?"

Roy (whose mother is a society leader)—"Afternoon tea ma'am."

Gray—"I'm in the pink of condition, old man, but I f pretty blue because everyone tells me I'm looking awful white."

Brown—"Well, I think that a chap who gets blue because he is white must be terribly green or have a strong streak of yellow in his make up."

Miss C. J., of our Senior class (picking up the aluminum knives and forks), asked: "Miss S., are these sliver?"

Miss S. (answering indulgently)—"No, C."

Miss C. J.—"I thought not; they don't look like mother's." (We took the hint.)

Professor C. (speaking to Miss C. G.) asked: "Is oxygen stable or otherwise?"

Miss C. G.—"It is otherwise."

In Memoriam

BEATRICE DARDEN.

BERTHA PICKETT.

DAISY TITTLE.

CLASS NIGHT PROGRAMME.

For class night the graduating class presented a drama written by Thos. G. Perry, Claude Stirman and Anna Swanson, entitled "College Life." The drama is in three acts. The following synopsis will give an idea of the play:

Act I, Scene I, shows the campus of Lafayette on the opening day of school. Scene II, the girls' lounging rooms.

Act II, Scene I.—The night before the race, which is a contest between the best new scholars and the old scholars.

Scene II.—The boys in the gymnasium room the morning before the race. Thanksgiving day.

Act II.—The banquet in honor of Howard University.

The play deals with the story of a country boy who arrives at Lafayette and is hazed by the college boys. Florence flirts with him, which causes James Brown, who is sweet on her, to hate him. Brown is a fourth year man, whose greatest ambition is to win the Marathon race from Howard during his last year. It is discovered during the hazing on the first day of school that Green is an excellent runner and he is also entered in the race. When Brown, who has been living a fast life, hears this, he takes Green to a small town and gets him drunk, hoping to keep him from entering the race. Green, although becoming drunk, gets sober before time for the race, which is unknown to Brown. Brown intends entering the race and winning Florence back to him. But Green enters, to his astonishment, and wins the race for the school and the girl for himself.

"COLLEGE LIFE."

Cast of Characters.

President, Macaulay Babbington Makepeace Shakespeare Scruggs.....	Arthur
Willie Green (a country boy).....	Thomas
James Brown (a senior of Lafayette).....	Paul V. Crosth.
Richard McFadden (Shorty).....	Claude Stirn.
Hezekiah Doolittle (Janitor).....	Roy Smith
Artie Smith.....	Roy Smith
"Kid" Burns.....	Leslie Cheecks
"Red" Williams.....	Allen Ward
Chas. Lamb.....	Cordell White
Maurice Mann (Spider).....	Grant Moore
Athletic Director.....	Roy Lewis
"Stuttering" John.....	Floyd Ward
Prof. A. P. Tite, Ph.D., B.S.....	Claudia E. Jenkins
Emma Dunn.....	Claudia E. Jenkins
Miss Almira Bell Roberta Wiggins.....	Judith Syms
Edna Earle.....	Judith Syms
Daisy Evans.....	May Crosby

Florence Roberts.....	Clara Greer
Blanche Bates.....	Marguerite Smith
Fannie Bates (her sister).....	Hazel Miller
Olga Nethersole.....	Inez McCoy
Thelma Nunn.....	Willie Tooley
Frances Payne.....	Helena Washington
Beatrice Beverly.....	Laura Ca
Dollie Pimples.....	Hettie Dysa
Alberta Ainsley.....	Constance Gibbs
Dorothy Vernon.....	Annie Swanson
Mary Mannering.....	Vertella Sayers
Janice Meredith.....	Mable Smith
Henrietta Crossman.....	Delia Boaz
Marion Mellin.....	Louise Ray
Eva Tanguay.....	Willie Parks
Violet Winters.....	Lillian Johnson

MAKE THIS A DAY.

Make this a day. There is no gain
 In brooding over days to come;
 The message of today is plain,
 The future's lips are ever dumb.
 The work of yesterday is gone—
 For good or ill, let come what may:
 But now we face another dawn;
 Make this a day.

Though yesterday we failed to see
 The urging hand and earnest face
 That men call Opportunity,
 We fail to know the time or place
 For some great deed, what need to fret?
 The dawn comes up a silvery gray;
 The golden moments must be met;
 Make this a day.

This day is yours; your work is yours;
 The odds are not who pays your hire;
 The thing accomplished—that endures,
 If it be what the days require.
 He who takes up his daily round,
 As one new armored for the fray.
 Tomorrow steps on solid ground;
 Make this a day.

LOUISE RAY, '10.

LINCOLNIAN HUMOR

Miss W. P., of our Senior class, asked: "Are the cartoons all gone?" (meaning croutons).

It seems an established fact that Miss H. W. always selects the first topic in chemistry and we (the Seniors) take it for granted that she just wishes to introduce the day's lesson (nit).

In the laboratory the different alkalies were being passed around to the members of the class. Miss W. P., wishing to take a second look at the alkali, said: "Professor, please pass the gymnasium" (meaning gypsum).

Miss H. M. (after being informed that a test was to be given in chemistry on the following day) asked:

"Prof. C., what is the test going to be on?"

Prof C.—"On paper."

One day the Senior class of the Sumner High School was visiting our class and we were reporting on the works of Spencer. Miss Jones asked R. S. to name some of his most important works. He rose immediately and said: "Spencer's Fairy Tales" (meaning "Faerie Queene"). The other school didn't laugh much; no, not very. Ha! ha! ha!

Miss Jones called on C. W. and asked if Shakespeare had any children and if so to name them. He answered: "Yes, he had two and their names are Romeo and Juliet. (From this answer we inferred that he had had some romance in his short life.)

Miss S. (the English teacher) asked her pupils to bring in some compositions to be read in class. All of the scholars had finished theirs but W. T. (Junior). He read his composition, and it was as follows: "Cows is cows, cows is a beautiful animal, cows give milk, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."

Miss R. H. (who is a member of the Astronomy class) was asked what a comet was. Miss R. H. had been watching the appearance and disappearance of Halley's comet and therefore she replied: "A comet is a moving body."

Prof. C.—"You are a moving body, are you a comet?" (A murmur was all that was heard.)

Mr. A. J. was asked what a river was. He answered, putting all of the vim, vigor and vitality in his voice, so as to hold the attention of his fellow students: "A river (a-hem) is a body of water floating upon the land."

The Senior cooking class made some punch one day and sent Prof. C. a glass.

C. W.—"Mr. C., I think those girls are stingy."

Prof. C.—"Why, I don't think so."

C. W.—"Why, they didn't give us any punch."

Prof. C.—"It will take a barrel to fill you boys up."

C. W.—"Why, Professor, how do you figure that out?"

Prof. C.—"Because you boys are so spongy."

In the Psychology class an experiment was being performed which required the use of glass with which to keep the person from seeing. The experiment went along nicely until a girl was used in its, and then Prof. G. asked a boy to tie the glasses over her eyes, because he being afraid of rats thought it best to stay away from the trap, because some young mice might bite him.



Name.	Characteristic.	Chief Joy.	Aim in Life.	Chief Saying.
Cornie Cross.	Laughing.	Working geometry,	To converse with Germans.	"All right Prof."
Prof. Crosthwait.	Meddling.	Eating.	Never forget chemistry.	"Make your peace calling and election sure."
Prof. Cook.	Teasing.	To play ball.	To be an actor.	"That's a whang."
Prof. Dawley.	Grinning.	Dancing.	Master of ceremonies.	"Drop on down."
Miss Sasportas.	Modest.	Being jolly.	To speak English correctly.	"To be sure."
Miss Brydle.	Quiet.	Being alone.	To remain alone.	"Keep in line."
Miss Sprague.	Strict.	Cooking.	To travel.	"Yes, miss."
Prof. Brown.	Cross.	To rule Assembly Hall.	To be a business man.	"Be quiet, please."
Prof. Grisham.	Joking.	Play whist.	Never to eat between meals.	"Next, please."
Mr. Walden.	Little.	To preach.	To be a preacher.	"Stand on your hind legs if you don't get your lessons."
Mr. Evans.	Basnful.	To be in the shop.	To build a mansion.	"Now, boys."
Miss Jones.	Eating.	To sing.	To go abroad.	"Cut it out, you'll run me wild."
Prof. Tyler.	Never forgetting anything, any time, or anywhere, or about anybody.	Having written exercises.	To meet Shakespeare across the river.	"Bring in tomorrow the following: A composition, read Paradise Lost, learn sonnet on Milton and all others, diagram Lowell's 'Sir Launfal,' learn Hamlet's soliloquy, and you'll get credit for all extra work."

Name.	Characteristic.	Chief Joy.	Aim in Life.	Chief Sayings.
Marguerite Smith.	Slender.	Making eyes,	To be the belle of Westport.	"O. shoot."
Clara Greer.	High heels,	Eating.	To be a milliner.	"I know it's so."
Hazel Miller.	Little feet.	Dodging music.	To be a critic.	"O that's foolish."
Anna Swan-on.	Noisy.	Anna reading.	To teach (what?).	"O that's swell."
Laura Carr.	Wearing red.	Gossiping.	To be a 2nd Carl Busch.	"O granny."
Judith Syme.	Frisky.	Cooking.	To get a beau.	"Don't you know."
Delia Boaz.	Flirting.	Putting on airs.	Just to get by.	"Excuse Me."
Claudia Jenkins.	Clumsy.	Laughing.	To be an elocutionist.	"A lady of my ability."
Louise Ray.	Short.	Walking to school.	To get a little taller.	"O he thinks he's cute."
Vertella Sayers.	Quiet.	Receiving company.	To be a dressmaker.	"Don't ask me."
May Crosby.	Asking questions	The same.	Just to get thin.	"What did you say?"
Willabel Tooley.	Modest.	Being alone.	To still remain alone.	"That's news to me."
Constance Gibbs.	Bashful.	Putting.	Not to get over sweet 16.	"O I don't think so."
Thomas Perry.	Clearing his throat.	Dancing.	To be a bone-sawer.	"eYssum, that's right."
Paul Crosthwait.	Stalling.	Girls and dancing.	To be a tooth puller.	"You win."
Valena Holliman.	Shy.	Coming to school at 10:30.	To be a 2nd Shakespeare,	"It's no funeral of mine."
Roy Lewis.	Grimming.	Carpentering.	To be a mechanic.	"How's business."
Roy Smith.	Smiling.	To make public speeches.	To get a girl.	"I—I—don't—know."
Allen Ward.	Playing.	Same.	To learn to recite.	"Now you quit that."
Lillie Johnson.	Teasing.	Making friends.	That's a secret.	"Well, I do say."
Willie Parks.	Dreaming.	Be a society belle.	Hoping her dreams come true.	"O he's cute."
Cordell White.	Always broke.	Late hours.	Can't prove it by me.	All right Jess."
Inez McCoy.	Feet (plenty).	Singing tenor.	To be a comedian.	"Howdy."
	Advising.	To look good.	To circumnavigate the globe.	"Now. Now."
Claud Stirman.	Dumpy.	Oratory.	To be a doctor.	"O you Hoola."
Grant Moore.	Slim.	Courting.	To get married.	"O you kid."
Mabel Smith.	Little.	Reciting (nil).	Never have to wear long dresses.	"Well people."
Leslie Cheek.	Egotistic.	Meddling.	To be a preacher.	"Serve thy God."
Easel Reeves.	Generous.	Preparing lunches.	To learn some geometry.	"Break the news to me gently."
Hettie Dysart.	Talking slow.	Learning poems (not much).	To get thro' life easy.	"Well, you don't mean it."

